

stuck inside a fantasy by yamakages

Category: IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

Genre: Angst, M/M, One-Sided Attraction, Sad Ending, Short One Shot, Unrequited Crush, haha jk...unless, imagine your crush liking you back

Language: English

Characters: Eddie Kaspbrak (mentioned), Richie Tozier, Stanley Urisk

Relationships: Richie Tozier/Stankley Urisk

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Summary:

"Eddie. It's always been Eddie."

stuck inside a fantasy

They were at the quarry when it happened.

"Hey, Rich?" he said, hesitant.

Richie looked up from his comic book and pushed up his glasses.

"Yeah?" the boy asked curiously. He tried not to stare too long into Richie's eyes, he couldn't get distracted. Not now.

"...Have you ever liked anyone?" He said in a quiet voice, he thought Richie didn't hear him for a moment when he stayed silent. Richie looked down, a slight blush appeared on his cheeks. it was quiet for a bit, all that was heard were birds chirping in the distance. Then, a smile appeared on the freckled boy's face. A small, fond smile. The look Richie had was filled with love and care. It almost looked like the one he gave-

"Yeah, I have. Or, well do. I've liked this one person for a really long time now,." Richie looked up and made eye contact with Stanley, his breath hitched and his heart sped up. His hands felt clammy, he wiped them on his jeans to get rid of it. If Richie noticed, he didn't say anything.

"Yeah?"

Richie got that smile again and he stared off into the distance, "Mhm, I think about him everyday. We've been friends since we were kids and I've loved every moment i've spent with him. I love his laugh, his cute ass curly hair that I wish I could run my fingers through," Richie giggled at that, he felt himself smile at Richie's laughter. "Dude, what I would do to cuddle him. I love talking to him and I love that I get to everyday. He's just...amazing. I...I think I might be in love with him, Stanley." after that, Richie made eye contact with him and smiled. Stanley's mouth opened in a small "o" and he stared at Richie, his heart beating a mile a minute.

Stanley's thoughts were going haywire, childhood friends. curly hair, the look Richie was giving him right now...maybe, just maybe, Richie

felt the same way.

"Can...can I know who this person is?" he shyly scooted closer, Richie didn't notice the change.

Richie nodded, "The person I like is-" He got cut off by the sound of twigs snapping from behind them and someone calling out Richie's name. They both looked up to see Eddie in the distance, smiling and waving at them. He was walking over to them with his bike by his side. Stanley looked back at Richie, only to be met with him looking in Eddie's direction with that same loving look from earlier. Before his mind could process it, Richie spoke up.

"Eddie." Stanley's heart dropped to his stomach and his eyes widened at the new found realization. "It's always been, Eddie."

Of course. Of course it's Eddie, why would it ever be you? stupid. stupid. stupid. the voice in his head said.

Tears burned in the back of his eyes and there was a tight feeling in his chest. He gulped and let out a shaky breath before pretending to check his watch.

"I- uh, sorry Richie, my mom wanted me home by now to help her with some stuff around the house. I'm happy for you, i'm sure he likes you back," he forced a smile. Richie looked at him, confused.

"Didn't you say that your mom was going to be at work all day?"

Stanley's eyes widened, "Yeah, no well, yeah. She said that she would possibly come home around this time to do a few things then go back to work, so" he coughed awkwardly, glancing at Eddie who was getting closer to them, "bye, I'll see you later." and with that he practically ran off, rushing past Eddie.

Later, he came home to an empty house. Once the door shut behind him, he let the tears fall.

He cried himself to sleep that night.

Author's Note:

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